I have seen the starlight fading into echoes on the floor and I dreamed the stars parading like tin soldiers on the shore The city casts no shadow now At midnight, all the whores come out and dance with darkness and the night rains pour Moonbeams gather dust The cobwebs rust into the ground Windows stare at the open air and the sparrows dare to drown Death becomes a debutante Stranded in her gown Branded like a leper and the night rains down By morning all the debutantes and the virgins have their fill It's a signal to the vagabonds who come in for the kill Me, I must be lucky now, for the sky is with me still It's written on the wind that the night rains chill I dreamed the sun was falling Into darkness, and i ran into the night was endless, slipping through my famished hand And the sky was like a furnace I could not see to stand Committed to its emptiness, the night rains sand I have seen the starlight fading into echoes on the floor and I dreamed the stars parading like tin soldiers on the shore The city casts no shadow now At midnight, all the whores come out and dance with darkness and the night rains pour